

1.4.133

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, April 10, 2006 in coffeeshop, 11am

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1. Who can see the hand of the Lord in my beloved, my beloved, my beloved that I rise to the forefront and lifting my head, lifting my head, lifts my head. See. And who can be the lifter of my head? And who lifts my head, and who lifts theirs, above mine? See. Discern. See. Believe. And receive all things new, unto me, me, me being me, me being you, you being me, and lifting my head, see me in ways new and sparkling and new wine being, in new containers, limitless containers, containers that contain/restrain not but freedom serve/exist in. See, believe, and become what? **Are you not already your beliefs?**

2. And who can see the hand of my beloved, of my beloved, my beloved healing my beloved? And who can see the hand of my healing in, healing my beloved, making one not but revealing the healing all have access to/been given? And who will you believe and whose report will you be?

3. See what I have asked, said, stated, and **what will you that I do for you this day that so cataclysmic is, replacing all things with all things new;** not upon my approval, but granted in the beginning, the beginning, that which was before the beginning, for was there a beginning, really?
Or were you you then, even before, hovering with me and we as one were one?
And who are you now and believeth thou now what, and why? Wherefore?
And resulteth in what, now, that you believe what you've been taught/shown and who limiteth who and what why wherefore do you limit limit-man so much?
And why not free everyone/all?
And what will you do in freedom, being freedom, to whoever seeks sincerely and mocketh not freedom?
See what I have said.

4. Please, therein, is life free and whoso mocketh me I will in no wise cast out, not. I will have no mercy on the merciless, yet my mercy endureth to a thousand generations. Who can reconcile my statements thusly and know my mercy **and how time began and didn't, wasn't, and yet came about against my will,** as known, and yet knoweth all things you do, in you is/are, and letteth all wisdom come forth now and forevermore eternal'd? **Your choice oh great one, who I made/brought forth long ago, my son, my beloved, my all-my-heart, all of you. Amen. Amen not, and who wanteth me enough to mine these**

words and wisdom seek/see and become wisdom in the/my/this process?

I love you all.

5. I give you me/this day. And who are you and what do you want/wanteth you? And what for and whose purposes and what vision will you accomplish/achieve by whose means and processes?

And what serpent furrowed into who/whom for what/whose purposes?

And what now exists on the tree/cross for who/what/whose purposes?

6. And freedom comes forth and who knowing all can be all and deal responsibly not in man's eyes, but mine? And who fiduciary knows what and operates all? And what is meekness in responsibility? And what will thou die for, thy brethren?

7. And who calleth me lord? And whoso cometh to me I in no wise will cast out. And my mercy endureth for a thousand generations. And whoso liveth in me will be freedom and freedom others/my brethren, their brethren, for there is one lord, one baptism, one father, and all son (1). See what I have said. Declare my love for my brethren this day and forevermore eternal. Amen. I love you.

8. Who can see the handwriting on the wall for the not-me that declares me over and over and perpetuating myths handed down since serpent began? And in my name cast in devils of incarceration and thoughts that limit, dust, and dim; cutting off my head; but yea, my head lifters arise, come forth, they come forth at the crack of dawn not on a new day but this one in, now come forth,

and the lifter of my head arises, my beloved, my son in whom I am well pleased, many-membered and one is, and who can know the love of the father? I am him. You are. One is. Son is. Father is son,

son is father, and whoso can knoweth all things when all things are/reside in the father-son, son-father, and who can reveal all in meekness that heals and brings forth one, label-less, and one religion-less?

9. See my heart/my word, my allness in my brethren heart-words. I love you all.

10. And who will you be this day that so cataclysmic is, dust-man? Limit-man? Incarcerator of others with your thoughts passed into/impregnated into you, oh of little thought, almost none mine? I love you yet still and my mercy endureth to a thousand generations. And what generation are you? Clueless? And what will you wander in eternally/aimlessly? And whyfore not receive my fullness?

All given you is.

All in you is.

All about you is.
All around you is.
You permeate what, in what, how? In surrender.

11. I love you my allness. I love you me, me'd, one'ing, ones who one now understand and stand in, standing, stand in one, being one, and all-meekness are, and change the world to/into understanding of me/one. I love you all.

12. All comes forth at midnight not, now, now, NOW!

13. Whoso will you believe oh so great one with my powerless power, not; but all power, in surrender? I love you all.

14. Governments change.
Lands change.
Geography's change.
Lands leveled.

15. Alliances come.

16. Understanding comes in the few not, but the seeking me, seeking me sincerely, lift up themselves not, their religion not, their previous thought not, but only me, my head, my thought exalted not in previous thought, but in action pure holy and righteous, and redeeming my/our brethren afar and now is/do.

17. Thank you my beloved: every nation tribe and tongue, of every nation tribe and tongue, in every nation tribe and tongue, comprising one nation tribe and tongue; in meekness arising, lifting my head.

I love you all. Me.
See my allness/fullness in you my beloved.
I love you all.
Me.

Footnote:

1. See Ephesians 4 and 1 Cor 12:12.